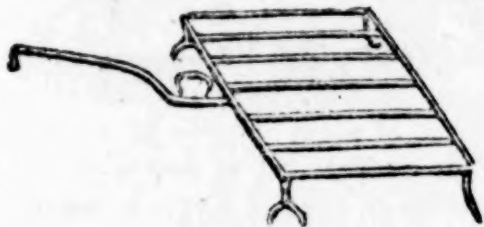


# COBBETT'S WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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[Price 7d.]



Oh, Mrs. Fry! Why go to Newgate? Why  
Preach to poor rogues? And wherefore not  
begin

With bankers, or with other houses? Try  
Your hand at hardened, paper-money sin.

To mend the people's an absurdity,

A jargon, a mere philanthropic din,  
Unless you make their robbers better: Fie!

I thought you'd more religion, Mrs. Fry.

LORD BYRON, DON JUAN, *Canto* 10.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Barn-Elm Farm, 26th Nov. 1828.*

WHEREAS divers Quakers and other  
evil minded persons, too cowardly to  
attack openly, and yet too malignant not  
to attack, have resorted, as a means of  
gratifying their malignity against me, to  
the base scheme of robbing me through  
the means of *anonymous letters*, by  
which I am put to great expense of post-  
age, or to great trouble in returning the  
letters to the post office; and sometimes  
the villains put the *real* names of other  
persons; and thus, the letters are not  
in reality *anonymous*. One base ruffian  
at WATERFORD, sent me not less than  
half a dozen heavy letters containing  
mere scratches, without a single *letter*  
in the whole that one could distinguish  
as a letter. I did, indeed, return his  
letters to the post office, and got my mo-  
ney back; but, this was exceedingly  
troublesome. The law would punish  
these ruffians if one could find them out;  
but I take them to be in general Qua-  
kers; interspersed, perhaps, with some  
sable gentry equally sly and equally  
malignant. There is only one way of  
effectually protecting myself against this  
species of depredation upon my purse;  
and that is by paying the postage of no  
letter whatever, whether two-penny post,  
three-penny post, or general post; and,  
these orders will be strictly obeyed at

Fleet Street, at Kensington, and at  
Barn-Elm; from and after Saturday  
the sixth day of December, 1828. Gen-  
tlemen who write from the country some-  
times write to Kensington and sometimes  
to Barn-Elm, the former of these is a  
two-penny post from London, and the  
latter a three-penny post from London,  
and of course London is the post town;  
so that, these Gentlemen paying the  
postage to London leave me still ex-  
posed to a postage, and to the depreda-  
tions of these ruffians. Therefore, I re-  
quest that all letters addressed to me, be  
addressed to Number 183, Fleet-Street.  
I am sometimes at Kensington and some-  
times at this Farm; but I have a com-  
munication to Fleet-Street twice every  
day. If any body who lives in London,  
have to write to me, it is much the best  
way to leave or send the letter to Fleet  
Street at once without any postage at  
all; but, at any rate, the Quakers, that  
part of the sable tribe who are stock-job-  
bers or tax-eaters, they or their fami-  
lies, nor any of the rest of the tax-eating  
crew, shall ever extract from me one  
farthing more in this way. It shall be  
the post office that shall suffer the an-  
noyance, and be at the expense of pro-  
secuting the ruffians if it choose. It may  
be said that I ought to pay postage then  
of my own letters, in answer to which, I  
say, it is impracticable without a great  
deal of trouble, and almost as much  
cost, unnecessarily, and without recipro-  
city, as I am put to by these broad-brim  
thieves, and that part of the *sables* (for  
I do not impute it to all these by any  
means) who are base enough to be their  
associates in this species of mean and  
cowardly vengeance inflicted in return  
for justice inflicted on them by a hand  
*too lenient*. In matters of business, let-  
ters written in consequence of my ad-  
vertising things for sale, I know that I  
ought not to put people to the trouble of  
paying postage; but every reasonable  
man will see that I am compelled to do  
it. A much stronger reason exists in  
the case of letters of friendship; but

the compulsion is the same; and, in short, I must pay fifty pounds a year or thereabouts; must actually fling it into the hands of the government on this account, or my customers or my friends must pay postage. From my pocket one single farthing never shall go again into the hands of Government on account of postage. There is a Yorkshireman who has put me to the expense of eleven pence, offering me his son as bailiff, though I had notified to him, as well as to every body else, that such letters were to come postage paid. I could not return this letter, because it was not anonymous; but, I can return it under cover to the writer, which I think I shall do. This is a system of robbery against which I am determined to protect myself, and the power of protection lies in my own hands. I beg my customers and my friends to view the matter in its true light; and if, unfortunately, any of them should not, I shall regret the circumstance; but any inconvenience that may arise from it, I must submit to, which I cheerfully shall, in preference to this plunder.

#### QUAKER PANIC.

ON Monday last, the "house" as it is called of the "*Frys*," and Chapmans; that is to say, a banking shop kept by these sleek-headed gentry, in a place called Mildred Court, in the Poultry, London, performed an operation rather common amongst paper-money makers and circulators, which operation is called "**STOPPING PAYMENT.**" In the sincere hope, that a very considerable part of my readers do not know, as I myself do not, from actual experience, what a banking shop is, I will here describe it, and the business carried on in it, hoping that the time is not distant when this description may be deemed rather curious in containing an account of things that *once* existed in England.

A banking shop is a wide and long room upon the ground floor, with counters and desks enormous, and with clerks with pens behind their ears or in their fingers, in number, in some shops, to the amount of twenty, thirty, or more. And with ac-

count books, some of them as big as a middling sized chest, seeming to be intended for the purpose of giving the lie to the statement of St. John the Divine, who tells us that it would take a book bigger than the whole world to record the events of which he speaks. One of these tremendous folios, which requires a couple of stout men to lift it, is to be seen at every yard or two of length on both sides of the shop, each accompanied with a parcel of young ones diminishing in size, as they recede from the huge mother, reversing the order of nature and habit, placing the young ones furthest instead of nearest to her. The business transacted here, that is to say, the acknowledged business, is manifold: first the receiving and the keeping of the real money of certain persons who have not the sense to keep it in their own custody; or who, having the sense, are afraid of its being taken away from them by wives, children, servants or thieves; or which is more frequently the case perhaps, having no want of understanding, and no fears about keeping their money themselves, still, out of vanity, and sometimes out of laziness, lodge it with a banker; and when they have a coat or a pair of shoes to pay for, give the tailor or shoemaker not the money, but treat them with a trot to carry what is called a cheque to the banker, who pays the bill, and enters the amount in one of his terrible books as so much to be deducted from the amount of the deposit of the person who sends the cheque. The sum lodged with the banker is called the deposit; and the sum which remains due to the depositor is called the balance. These balances the bank shop keeper makes use of, while they remain in his hands for his own purposes. He buys things with them, by which he generally makes a profit. He sometimes deals in *funds*, or "*stock*," as it is called; but farmers should bear in mind, that this is neither live stock, nor dead stock, but a thing purely imaginary; that it has no corporeal existence, and is precisely what I have so fully described in *PAPER AGAINST GOLD*, a book, by-the-bye, to be read at *this time* with uncommon attention. Sometimes he deals in what are

called Exchequer Bills, which he can sell again at any moment. These are promissory notes given by the Government, and are curiously enough called its "*outstanding debt*." These promissory notes are things bought and sold sometimes twenty times in a day. Sometimes the banker gains and sometimes he loses by this traffick; for the price goes up and down, like the quicksilver in the thermometer in the month of April.

The second branch of business carried on in the shop, is purely ministerial. The shop receives bills due to their customers, and collects the money for them when due, and places it to the account of the customer; and it also pays the bills which the customer has accepted, and charges him with the amount of such bills. It purchases *stock* (such as above mentioned), or it purchases Exchequer Bills for the customer. It receives payments for him; and, amongst other payments, the interest or dividends on his *stock*, if he have any; and he possesses powers of attorney from his customers authorising him to receive such dividends; a very happy illustration of which was seen in the case of FAUNTLEROY.

A third branch, and that of great importance, is the business of DISCOUNTING; that is to say, lending paper-money upon paper. A man has a bill, or promissory note, payable in two months time, we will say. He carries it to his banker; the banker gives him the paper-money for it, charges him with the amount, and keeps the bill, deducting the interest for the two months. If the bill be paid, that affair is settled; if not, the customer owes the banker the amount of it. This discounting affair it is that produces all the panics and all the greater parts of the mischiefs that arise from the accursed paper-money. To get this discount, there is not, in the far greater number of cases, any *real* transaction at all. A. wants to get some money, and B. wants to do the same: each draws a note or bill upon the other, for a hundred pounds we will say, "*value received*;" off each of them trudges to his banker, gets his hundred pounds, or, if he be in debt to the banker, which is very frequently the case, the rook

places it to his account. Such is the business of a banker, who is not at the same time a paper-money maker.

If he be a paper-money maker, as well as a paper-money manager, he lends his *own* paper instead of that of the mother bank. But, then, amongst the business of a London banker, is the paying of *such country notes* as may be presented to him, by people who bring or send such notes to London, the notes being made payable, at such or such a banking-house in London. In order to be able to do this with security to himself, the London bank shop man holds *stock* (the thing above described) or Exchequer bills, or title deeds, or mortgage deeds, belonging to the country rook; and sometimes the country rook is in his debt; at other times he is in debt to the rural money-maker.

From these premises the readers will perceive, that those who run the greatest risks with the London bankers, are the feeble-bodied, or feeble-minded persons who actually deposit real money, or money's worth in his hands, for safe keeping: these do in reality furnish him with the only advantageous means of keeping open his shop: all the rest is a gamble, an affair of mere heads and tails: he gains by the use of the money of others, who are too weak, or too foolish to take care of their money themselves, or too stupid to know how to conduct their own affairs. There was a parson near Faversham, in Kent, whose congregation was enticed away so rapidly by the Methodist chapels in the neighbourhood, that the parish clerk, upon coming out of the porch one Sunday, side by side with the parson, after they had been "performing divine service" to less than a dozen persons, said, in a very modest manner, to his reverence: "I am afraid, Sir, that we shall lose all our customers." The fat parson, leaning his head gently towards the clerk, grasped him by the arm, and, giving him a squeeze, said, in a truly clerical voice; "JOHN, never mind the *customers*, as long as we can keep the *SHOP*." Far otherwise is it with the banker; his shop is not worth a pin, unless he can keep the customers.

The premises being now clearly understood, the conclusion must be clear enough to every one. "*Stopping payment*" means, not paying the depositors their balances, ceasing to pay cheques drawn upon the bank; ceasing to pay bills presented for payment; ceasing to pay country notes which are brought in for payment. Therefore, when the Quakers stopped, all these circumstances took place: those who had drawn cheques, or were about to draw cheques upon them, were stopped in their career: the country bankers of whom there were, in this case, it is said, not less than *five and twenty*, would have to provide payment for their notes, by some source other than from their deposits with "friend" FRY and COMPANY. In short, any one who had deposits with them, from whatever cause, or to whatever amount, would lose, for the present at least, the money so deposited. A hundred bankruptcies, perhaps, will arise out of this one failure; and thus it must continually be, as long as this abominable system is allowed to exist.

The newspapers, as far as I have seen, are making the most strenuous efforts to appease the anxieties of the public, by endeavours to make people believe, that this failure of the Frys is of little consequence to the *general credit*, as they call it, of the commercial world; that is to say, I suppose, the paper-money and infamously gambling world. Let us hear, now, what the MORNING CHRONICLE of Tuesday (the day after the failure), says upon the subject.

1. "The failure of the banking-house of Messrs. Frys and Chapman, in St. Mildred's-court, Poultry, will not, it is supposed by those who are best acquainted with commercial matters, have any very serious effects in the metropolis. The result has been, we believe, *anticipated for some time*. Indeed, the extent to which the firm was implicated with so many of the unfortunate speculations of the Joint Stock and Foreign Loan period, must alone have tended not a little to injure the house, by impairing the confidence

"in its resources. The credit of a banking-house is of so delicate a nature, that it cannot survive the faintest breath of suspicion.—*We are by no means apprehensive of any thing like a panic at present*, for the best of all reasons, because there never, perhaps, was a period when there was *so little over-trading as at present*. Profits, for a long time, in most branches of business, have been such as to hold out little inducement for over-trading. The failures in Glasgow, originating chiefly *in over-trading*, are connected with the only branch of trade which held out the temptation—the exportation of yarn to India. The returns in this branch were, at first, enormous, but, as we have already stated, it is impossible that any one class of traders will be long suffered to enjoy enormous profits, where the general rate of profits is low. Hence the rush of competitors for the prize; *glutted markets, partial bankruptcies, depression*, and ultimately the *ordinary level*. But the trade of the country has been generally of a different description."

The same paper has, on the same day, another article on the same subject, called the "*money-market*;" a name descriptive of every thing that is damnable.

2. "The failure of the banking-house of Messrs. Frys and Chapman has completely engrossed conversation among all classes in the City to-day; foreign news, of which, in fact, there was a very scanty supply, being totally neglected. Although the stoppage of the firm alluded to in the first instance created a great deal of excitement in the City and on the Stock Exchange, yet it was an event, by many who are acquainted with the banking business most intimately, considered as likely to have occurred some time since. Of course a great variety of rumours are in circulation as to the amount for which the house has stopped payment; but from what we learn, it is not by any means so extensive as is generally imagined. The affairs of the concern are, however, understood to be in so bad a state, that

" a dividend of not more than 4s. in the  
 " pound is expected to be paid to the  
 " creditors. There can be little doubt  
 " but that the suspension of payments by  
 " the firm in question is to be attributed  
 " solely to the speculations of the period  
 " of the Share mania and the effects of  
 " the panic in 1825; for previous to  
 " that time it had engaged in transac-  
 " tions in many of the Mining Shares,  
 " Foreign Loans, &c. which then under-  
 " went so serious a depression, and in  
 " speculations which ended in the total  
 " ruin of many highly respectable houses  
 " in the city. The assistance afforded  
 " the banking-house by its immediate  
 " friends enabled it to weather the storm  
 " which prevailed three years ago, and  
 " since that period its business is said  
 " to have gradually fallen off. There  
 " were not wanting those who, in the  
 " present instance, were ready to come  
 " forward with advances to prevent the  
 " stoppage, but the partners of the  
 " banking-house, seeing the impossibility  
 " of retrieving the ground they had lost,  
 " rather than involve their friends more  
 " deeply, resolved to pursue the course  
 " they have now adopted. Although  
 " confidence has most assuredly received  
 " a partial shock by this event, yet there  
 " does not appear to be any immediate  
 " cause for alarm. The accounts from  
 " those provinces with which the Bank-  
 " ing House has connexion are most  
 " anxiously expected, as it is feared that  
 " the event, preceded as it has been by  
 " the large failures of Glasgow, will, in  
 " the manufacturing towns alluded to,  
 " produce great distress. At Newcastle-  
 " upon-Tyne it is anticipated the stop-  
 " page will be most severely felt; but it  
 " is understood that, in order to prevent  
 " any serious consequences arising to  
 " the Banking Houses there, two of  
 " which corresponded with Messrs. Frys  
 " and Chapman, a large sum in specie  
 " has been forwarded by the coaches of  
 " to-day.—That no very serious alarm  
 " is felt in London is evidenced by the  
 " fact that there has been nothing like a  
 " run upon any of the other banking  
 " establishments, all of whom, it is un-  
 " derstood, were fully prepared for such  
 " an event, they having received some

" intimation of what was likely to take  
 " place.—The effect produced on the  
 " Stock Market was not by any means  
 " so great as might have been anticipat-  
 " ed, especially as for some days past  
 " money has become more and more  
 " scarce. Consols for Account, which  
 " closed on Saturday at  $86\frac{1}{2}\frac{5}{8}$ , opened  
 " at  $86\frac{1}{4}$ , and suddenly dropped to 86.  
 " Subsequently  $85\frac{1}{8}$  became their cur-  
 " rent value; and at this reduction Con-  
 " sols for Money and Account, with  
 " only one or two slight re-actions, re-  
 " mained heavy during the remainder of  
 " the day. The transactions in Consols  
 " for January were inconsiderable, at a  
 " continuation of full  $\frac{3}{8}$  per cent., leaving  
 " off at  $86\frac{1}{4}\frac{3}{8}$ ; and for Thursday next  
 " (the Settling-day), at  $85\frac{1}{8}$  86.—A fur-  
 " ther extensive fall occurred this morn-  
 " ing in the premium on Exchequer  
 " Bills, which proves indisputably the  
 " scarcity of money. Bills were thrown  
 " on the Market at the low price of 46s.,  
 " being a depression of nearly 20s. on  
 " the closing price of Saturday. The  
 " total decline in this species of invest-  
 " ment since this day week has exceed-  
 " ed 30s. on each Bill. India Bonds  
 " were done at 70s., and closed at that  
 " premium this afternoon. Bank Stock  
 " fell to 207s."

I beg the reader, who does not wish to  
 be duped, to hear from me an observa-  
 tion or two upon the paragraphs of Doc-  
 TOR BLACK, which I have numbered *one*,  
*two*, and *three*, for the purpose of refer-  
 ence. The Doctor's great object is,  
 to persuade his readers to believe that  
 this failure of the broad-brim crew is  
 not at all indicative of the approach of  
 any thing of what is called a *panic*; be-  
 cause, says the Doctor, this failure has  
 been "*anticipated for some time*;" and,  
 he adds, that the cause of this anticipa-  
 tion was, the "great extent to which  
 this FIRM;" all is burlesque connected  
 with these cursed things; bank *restric-*  
*tion*, means stoppage of the bank, and  
 the bank protected against its creditors,  
 by force of law; and here is a thing  
 called a "FIRM," and it ought to be  
 called a *frail*, or a *feeble*, if one could  
 take such liberty with language as that  
 which is taken by these sons of fraud

and of slang. "This failure was *anticipated*," says the DOCTOR, "because the FIRM was implicated to so great an extent with so many of the unfortunate speculations of the joint stock and foreign loan period." Now, beshrew thee, DOCTOR BLACK, for either a fool or an intentional deceiver. The speculations here mentioned were brought to a close, just about three years ago. If confidence in the "*firm*" had been shaken by those speculations; and if this result had been *anticipated*, what the devil are we to do with the facts, which you yourself have stated this day, Wednesday the 26th November, which facts let me here place under your eyes, lest the bustle of the emergency should have made you forget them.

3. "The alarm produced by the failure of yesterday, has very much subsided although the extent of the losses likely to accrue from it does not appear to be exaggerated, and we are sorry to find the reports as to the assets of the house to be *extremely unfavourable*. The total amount of balances is stated at 400,000*l.*, on which it is conjectured a dividend of not more than 10*s.* in the pound will be forthcoming; but of course we give this as the general understanding only, as nothing positive can yet be known on the subject. No other failure was announced in the City during the whole of the day, but strong fears are entertained that the stoppage may produce some disasters among the country bankers in connexion with Messrs. Frys and Chapman, of which there were twenty-seven in different parts of the kingdom. For this reason the arrival of to-morrow's post is looked for with extreme anxiety, as it will then be known what impression the shock will have made on the banking establishments within one hundred miles of the metropolis. One of the principal sufferers is a banking establishment in Sussex, which had deposits in the hands of Messrs. Frys and Chapman to the extent of 30,000*l.*"

Now beshrew thee, DOCTOR BLACK, again I say, for either a fool or an intentional deceiver; for, if these antici-

pations existed; and had existed too, ever since the year 1825, how came twenty-seven country banks to have deposits with these Quakers? And how came the Sussex Quaker, for I presume he is one, how came this cunning Fox, who would outwit the very devil himself, who would outwit any thing but a Quaker, to have deposits in their hands to the amount of thirty thousand pounds? You say, that "well-informed people, people best acquainted with commercial matters," entertained these anticipations; but, DOCTOR, who could be so well informed upon this subject as the twenty-seven country bankers, who had daily and hourly communication with their brother sleek-heads, and to deceive whom, to disguise the real fact from whom, would require far more cunning, far more profound deception, than ninety-nine out of every hundred men are capable of entertaining even an idea of!

O no, DOCTOR, nobody anticipated the thing. You yourself must have had the anticipation communicated to you long ago, if it had existed; and, if you had such communication, you have been guilty of the grossest neglect of duty towards the readers of the Chronicle, several of whom, in all probability, will be sufferers from the failure. If you had such communication made to you, you were guilty of mis-prison or intended fraud, you being a branch of the best possible public instructor. However, I sincerely acquit you of this crime, for neither you, nor your well-informed friends, nor any soul of the twenty-seven country bankers, had any anticipations on the subject.

You do not think, and these well-informed persons teach you not to think, that this affair of Frys', will have any serious effect, on what you call the general credit of the WEX. But, while you congratulate your readers that a whole day has passed without the announcement of any other failure in London, "strong fears are entertained that the stoppage may produce some disasters amongst country bankers;" and that, therefore, "letters from the country by to-day's (Wednesday's) post are looked for with extreme anxiety;"

that is to say, I suppose, by those who wish this abominable system to be perpetuated.

The reasons you give, and which you in paragraph *one*, say, are the "*best of all* reasons why nothing like a panic should be apprehended this *bout*, I now proceed to notice. This *best of all* reasons is, that there is so little *over-trading* at present. So that here are you, with the stupid, the exploded, the ridiculed, the worse than childish, worse than drivelling notion, of the potato-headed author SIR HENRY PARNELL, who ascribed the snapping and cracking and breaking and bursting of 1825, and 1826, which resembled nothing earthly, except the musquetry firing of an awkward squad of recruits, with now and then a barrel bursting and blowing off the head of the right hand or left hand neighbour, "of the gallant though unfortunate individual;" here are you, with your head stuffed with this notion long after the sprouting of the potato has withered upon the head of political-economical PARNELL; and actually playing it off, upon your readers, as if it were sound and indisputable doctrine. PARNELL wanted the Government to institute teachers of the merchants to be paid at the public expense, in order to prevent them from over-trading; seeming to forget that there ever was a time, when the very idea of over-trading never entered into the head of mortal man; seeming to forget, that London had been famed for its merchants and its commerce for more than a thousand years; and that, until PITT inundated the country with false and base paper money, and made the gambling system pervade the whole country, such a thing as over-trading never was either heard of or dreamed of.

DOCTOR: listen, DOCTOR: listen to sense, DOCTOR: the panic of 1825 and 1826 was produced by an inability on the part of paper-money makers, to pay *their notes in gold*. It was produced by a want of, *real* money: it was produced by the *gold leaving this country*: and do you not know that the gold has now been leaving the country for some time? You do know it; for you stated the fact. To prevent the gold from leaving the

country, there must be a further drawing in of the paper. Debts contracted in paper must be paid in gold: to find gold sufficient is impossible; and those who happen to have payments to make beyond the amount of the quantity of gold that they can command, must stop payment. There can be no over-trading to any amount, and upon any thing like a general scale, if there be no false money, no fictitious credit: it is a thing that cannot be; because one man does not purchase beyond his known ability to pay: it is the falseness of paper money; its deceptions character; its vile, and base, and abominable tendency to produce gambling and fraud: it is this accursed thing that creates all the breakings, and all the miseries that we behold; and that has created a sect amongst us, **NOT ONE MAN OF WHOM EVER WORKS, NOR ANY ONE WOMAN.**

It is quite enough to say of a Government, which we wish to decry, or of which we complain; it is quite enough to say of such Government, that such is its management of national affairs, that it has given rise to the existence of a numerous sect, imprudently called religious, not **ONE** individual of which sect **EVER DOES ANY WORK.** A worse thing cannot be said of any Government upon earth; and it may be truly said of this Government. It has created the sect: it has supported it; it has given vigour to it, by its indulgences towards it; it has cherished it, it has favoured it in all sorts of ways; the most flagrant crimes committed by members of this sect, have been attended with comparative impunity; while the whole of the sect are notorious monopolizers, forestallers, re-graters, usurers in the true sense of that word. This alone is enough to say of any Government of which we have to complain, it being notorious to that Government that this sect contains not a single member, male or female, that has ever done, or ever will do, a single day's work. A sect without learning, and a sect without genius; a sect which makes cowardice and abandonment of country a virtue; and a sect which, in fact, denies its allegiance; a sect which has the impudence to deny even the *legal* right of the

Church to the tithes; a sect which, under pretext of scruples of conscience, shuffles out of the performance of every civil duty; but a sect which has the supreme merit of professing *passive obedience and non-resistance*; though the Government is built upon the principle of a right to resistance.

Returning now to the soothing paragraphs of DOCTOR BLACK, we find him in the second paragraph repeating pretty much what is to be found in the first, with this addition, that these *broken* Quakers are not expected to pay more than four shillings in the pound. So that any man that may happen to have a hundred pounds deposited with them, will get for every hundred pounds twenty-five. This is a pretty good specimen of what the Doctor calls "banking business." With this before his eyes, he repeats most boldly, that the event was anticipated by those most intimately acquainted with this kind of business. The DOCTOR again endeavours to *comfort* us, with the assurance that this is an isolated case, and that there is no cause of alarm; though he does allow that the accounts from the "*provinces*" (a Scotchman always making use of words sacred to despotism) are expected with the deepest anxiety, especially from Newcastle-upon-Tyne; but then he says, that *large sums* in specie have been sent off by coach, in order to prepare the provinces against a run. Now, all this is so suspicious; it is so unlikely to be true, that specie should be sent off to people whose depositaries have stopped payment: it is so unlikely that FRYs should have sent the *specie* off; and so much more than unlikely that any body happening to read of the stoppage in the newspaper, and happening to have some sovereigns by them, should exclaim: "Lack-a-daisy, these poor Quakers at Newcastle-upon-Tyne who are doubtless concerned in the charitable monopoly in coals, will certainly be pushed when this news reaches the "*provinces*," and should thereupon pack up the sovereigns and send them down by the coach. This is so clearly a lie, that the Doctor himself must have laughed while he was putting it upon paper; and must have exclaimed,

like a printer that I once knew, who, always, when he went to strike off the first sheet of a newspaper, said, "Here goes to humbug the world!"

In short, though this Quaker-cracking may not be *immediately* followed by a general run and blowing up, my readers will recollect, that "late panic" came by slow degrees, by detached snappings. They will recollect that after the breaking of the Quakers at Kingsbridge, and that of ELFORD and Co., in October and November, all was hushed for a while; and that the crash did not come until the closing days of December. If it come now, it is likely to come about the same time, and the Duke and his Chancellor GOULBOURN, will have as merry a Christmas and as happy a new year, as the stern-path-of-duty-man, and Prosperity ROBINSON had at the period alluded to. But, even if this should be deferred a little while, the small-note bill is at work to ensure the catastrophe by or before Midsummer; and he who has real money is a madman, or the perversest of wretches, if he do not either lay it out in solid property, or keep it locked up in his chest.

When MRS. FRY was performing those acts of which LORD BYRON speaks in the lines which I have taken for my motto, a correspondent of mine, whose letter I found here this morning, and who, it appears, has a connexion somewhat too direct with *Friends*, little thought, he says "when he was reading "in the newspapers accounts of the "benevolent MRS. FRY's excursions, "that it would fall to his lot to have the "merit of contributing toward defraying "the expense of the holy pilgrimage." Here is one ray of light, at any rate, broken in upon this *benighted soul*, who seems, from the tone of his letter, still to regret that he was not admitted to a participation of the labours of the lady. God bless me! to what a length has this mock humanity carried us.

Though no *immediate* panic of a general description may arise from this affair, numerous bankruptcies will immediately arise from it. Some it will really occasion; for others it will furnish a pretence; and it will prepare the way for all those movements which

will inevitably precede the catastrophe. The drawing in of the small notes, will certainly tend to check the exportation of gold; but here comes the other evil; to check the exportation of gold, you must lessen the whole quantity of paper money; and in proportion as you lessen that whole quantity, you produce distress amongst all those who owe money, which consist always of three fourths of persons in trade, and even of farmers; that is to say, in such a state of things as this, where the system of monopolizing and taxation creates a set of lenders of money; and these lenders have in fact a considerable portion of the whole of the earnings of the industrious classes. They do not in England, as yet, as they do in Scotland, actually make tradesman and farmer work for them, and give them the profits: they do not make the demand in plain terms. But it is done to a very great extent covertly; the quaker-rook has the whole of the vicinage working for him indirectly: almost every man is directly or indirectly, more or less in this devil's debt; and one half of the vicinage are his slaves, and dare not speak in any way offensive to him. Broiled upon a gridiron! what is that? and what is being pricked to death with pins, compared with living, O God! in constant fear of the displeasure of a caittiff like this? If the spirit of the people of England had not been broken down; if their souls had not been by degrees sweated out through their skin, they never would have endured a state of slavery to these abominable hypocrites.

This general state of debt to the Quakers, Jews, and other monopolizers and other usurers; it is this that makes the state of things terrific to those who duly reflect. If you lessen the quantity of paper money, you in fact augment the debts of all the industrious; if you do not lessen the amount of the paper money, the gold leaves the country and the crash comes. The only means of preventing this, even for a short time, is another Bank Restriction; and, if the Government were to adopt that, not only would it be destroyed in character for ever, but there must be complete convulsion and uproar. To "EQUITABLE

ADJUSTMENT" the Government must come; to my shop it must come; and to my shop I verily believe it will come, and that too, in a now comparatively short space of time.

The Quakers, who are almost exclusively the makers of paper money, publish every year, in the fulness of their cool impudence, a statement of what they call their "SUFFERINGS;" that is to say, a statement of the amount which they pay for tithes for exemption from militia service, and from being excused from other civil duties. These payments they call *sufferings* for their "dear Lord's sake." Their dear Lord, has, I believe, a very dark-coloured face. But, what monstrous impudence is this! Here are a set of buttonless and *unbaptized* blackguards, who scoff at all the sacraments and every thing else, some one or other of which, every one calling himself Christian pays his respect to; who are worse than Jews; who set, in short, every principle of the Bible in defiance upon the ground of having received an inward light to take them to heaven while all other men go to hell: here are a set of blackguards, who are neither circumcised, nor baptized, nor confirmed, nor absolved; and even in the affair of marriage, disregarding all decency, come together like dogs and cats, nobody know why or wherefore; here is this set of blackguards talking of sufferings for their dear Lord's sake, merely because, in return for the benefits which they receive in virtue of their allegiance, they are called upon to perform those civil duties, which all other men perform with cheerfulness.

It is useless to talk: there never can be any good in England as long as this set of usurious blackguards be suffered, not only to be thus insolent with impunity; but be caressed, cherished, favoured, and rewarded for that abominable insolence. I have heard of a man, whose bed was so infested with vermin, that he actually burnt it, in order at any rate to ensure their extirpation; and, really if I could not get rid of these Quakers without something like a destruction of the country, I should not balance long before I absolutely refused to resort

to such destruction. Far, however, are we from the necessity of adopting any such desperate course. Make them *conform to the law*, like other men; show them no partialities; take away their privilege of *affirming*; do not let the law acknowledge that they are more pure than other men, when they are notoriously less so; make them *swear*; take from them their false pretence in this respect, or let their persons and their property be without protection; believe them not upon their bare word, while the Judge himself is not believed except upon his oath; suffer them not to insult Judge and Juries, by refusing to take the oath, which they are both bound by; compel them to shoulder the musket, like other men in their rank of life, or lay the *cat* upon their bare and fat shoulders, or cram them into prison as you do other disobedient persons summoned to perform military duty; deem their systematical resistance to the tythe-laws to which others yield obedience, acts of conspiracy and sedition; and punish them accordingly. In short, give them no privilege as a reward for their insolence; admit not their pretensions to purity; and you will soon see their monopolizing cease, their ill-gotten wealth distributed; and you will see them work in the fields and in the workshops like other men. I would not be a minister, or even a member of Parliament a month, before I would propose the adoption of these measures. The excessive cunning and unappeasable avarice of this sect, have greatly contributed to the evils which we now endure; and yet, taking a fair view of the matter, the Government has been more in fault than the sect.

In conclusion, I cannot refrain from expressing my expectation that, from their next *annual meeting*, which will take place in the month of May, we shall hear dreadful accounts of their "sufferings"; and I should not be at all surprised if they take into the account of those *sufferings* that which they will lose by the small-note bill and its concomitants; and were to assert, and inform their brethren in foreign parts, that, having made a deal of paper money for their "*dear Lord's sake*," the godly

work had been thwarted by the wicked. This would not surprise me in the least, nor ought to surprise any man that has been in the habit of contemplating their insolence. However, the comfort is that they will be brought to their *bearings* in a short time; and, after that time, will be unable to do a thousandth part of the mischief which they have been doing.

WM. COBBETT.

### COBBETT'S CORN.

THERE are now for sale at my shop, No. 183, Fleet Street, first, the Book relative to the Raising and the Managing of the Corn, and relative to the various uses to which the produce is to be applied; price five shillings and sixpence, with three plates and excellent paper and print. Here it is proper to mention, that the title-page and table of contents of the book are printed upon *paper* made out of the husks of this very corn grown by me. These husks were sent in twelve sacks by the wagon to Guilford, where they arrived on *Thursday the thirteenth of this month*. They were carried from GUILFORD to CHILWORTH on that same day; they were contained in twelve common corn-sacks, and weighed, stalks and all, without any picking, six hundred pounds. They got to the mill on Thursday, the thirteenth, at night. On Wednesday the 19th, Mr. ROWLAND, the paper-maker, brought up to London about two reams and a half of printing paper made from them; and since that, about fifteen reams of very beautiful olive-coloured paper, calculated for the use of shops. Here were only *six days* allowed for the whole of the process. This printing-paper is not, therefore, what may be called very white or very fine; but there is no doubt of the husks being capable of being made into the very finest of writing paper as well as printing paper; and of the coarser sorts being made into all the varieties of papers made use of by grocers, by drapers, by mercers, by seedsmen, and by all those, who use such quantities of paper in the distribution of their goods. The paper has a silky texture, both the white and the olive, and there can be no

question that the Chinese make the paper which comes with their tea of the husks of their corn. The reader knows how tough and silk-like that paper is, and we clearly perceive the same quality in the paper made of our husks. Every bit of the plant, except the mere tassel and the blades, will make paper of some quality or the other, and my calculation is, that an acre of my corn will furnish the raw material for making seventy reams of paper at the least. I used, as bedding for my hogs, some part of these materials before I was aware of their value for paper; but I think I have enough left now to make at least five hundred reams of paper; and I have not the smallest doubt that the Register will be printed on that paper before six months have passed over my head. This is a most important discovery; not indeed equal to the fact of the corn ripening in England, and to the uses of it in the way of food for man; but still it is a very important discovery; for, after another year or two, never can there be a rag imported into England for the making of paper.

The seed is put up for sale in *acre bags*, at thirty-two shillings each; in *half acre bags* at sixteen shillings; in *quarter acre bags* at eight shillings; in bunches of ears at half a crown, or six pence a-piece. Never, I venture to say, was such a beautiful sight ever beheld in England before, in the estimation of any man of sound judgment, and with a due regard to his country. The book leaves nothing unexplained either in the raising of the crop or in the various uses of it. It is complete in all its parts; and with that book in his hand any gentleman, without the assistance of farmers and of bailiffs, may cause the crop to be raised and judiciously expended. Every culinary process is minutely described; every application as cattle food; every precaution necessary to be taken to ensure success; and as a thing complete in all its parts I send it forth. There is this one advantage in this case, that no conceited farmer or bailiff can cause a gentleman to fail by pretending to know anything at all about the matter: this is a thing totally new, and the bailiff

knows no more about it than he does about the agriculture of the moon or seven stars. The gentleman or the sensible farmer will have nothing to do, but to read and to give his orders; and the bailiff, "clever Scotchman," though he be, will have nothing to do but to obey; and, if the master be a master, obey he will, and a crop there will be. There will be no room for lessons to be brought from "*mid-lothian*," or from any other lands of "*antellactual*" country. Sawney, while he whistles through his teeth and wriggles his body, as if preparing to dance a jig, cannot pretend "*mon*," that the Scot's "*mathod is the bast*;" for this is something that Sawney has never seen before. In short, order him to do the thing; listen to none of his "*fee-lososfee*" and you will have your crop and all the advantages of it.

#### TREES AND SEEDS.

THE next Register will contain a complete catalogue of all my trees and seeds, which I think I shall this year sell, as far as relates to trees, **FOR THE LAST TIME.** I have done that which I wished to do, namely, introduced several most valuable American trees into England. I intended that my youngest son should be a seedsman or nurseryman, or both. He does not like it; and it is my pleasure that he should please himself. My great object was to introduce the Locust tree; that I have done effectually. I may make one sowing more, but I do not think that I shall. I can split myself into two, as well as most people; but I cannot split myself into three; and besides, I must split myself into four, if I turn my husks into paper, which, if I live, I certainly shall.

#### "HONEST JACK LAWLESS."

After inserting the following letter from Mr. HUNT to the worthy person above named, I shall have a few remarks to add, which I should not have troubled my readers with, had not the letter presented itself for insertion.

TO JOHN LAWLESS, ESQ.

36, Stamford-street, London, Nov. 11.

SIR,—I have this moment read the public letter which you have addressed to me in the columns of *The Morning Herald* this day, which appears to be intended as a sort of apology, or rather a justification, for the gratuitous attempt you made, at a Meeting of the Dublin Catholic Association, to cast, as far as you were able, what I still conceive to be the most unwarrantable aspersions on my public conduct at the Kent Meeting. You begin by admitting some *little acts of kindness* that I offered you when you were in London in 1825, and when, as you say, you were sent to Coventry by those with whom you had been longer acquainted. It does not speak much for Irish gratitude nor Irish honesty to have deferred this admission till the year 1828; and, even then, that it should have been *preceded* by a gross and wanton attack made in the Association Rooms, that it might be sent forth to the public in the whole press of Ireland, as well as that of England; and, when you find yourself in *error*, you have the condescension to write, to say the best of it, a lame apology to be published in an English newspaper (*The Morning Herald*), which you and your associates have excluded from your rooms, and, as far as you have had the power, prevented from being read in Ireland, merely because its Editor has the honesty and the courage to observe *fair play* and *impartiality* to all parties, without any distinction whatever. If this be Catholic justice, and Catholic tolerance, the Lord preserve me from such, I say. You state that, in all the reports of the Kent Meeting you saw, "I was the warm supporter of Mr. Cobbett, in all his efforts on that day." You do not point out one single paragraph to sanction this assertion. I beg, Sir, that you, as well as the Irish people, will understand me better than this: I went to Penenden Heath with the intention, and I did all that lay in my power, to support every sentence in the petition proposed by Cobbett for the abolition of tithes; and I did more than this—namely, when the requisition for holding

the Meeting was first published, I wrote to Mr. Cobbett to invite him to attend it, adding, "Let my Lord Winchelsea get the people together, and you and I will go and endeavour to take the direction of them out of his hands." Mr. Cobbett came the next day to my house, to concert measures for accomplishing this object. I it was who first suggested the idea to him to petition for the abolition of tithes, which was objected to by him in the first instance, as being a proposition that did not come within the range and meaning of the requisition; but, upon my reading the terms of it, which called the freeholders together "to take into consideration the best means to be adopted to support the Protestant Establishment in Church and State," he instantly concurred with me that the very best and only means to uphold the Church Establishment for any length of time would be by the abolition of the accursed tithe system. It was left to his gigantic pen and great research to produce the petition which he proposed, and which I seconded. You will see that I went to support the *principle*, not the *man* who proposed and produced the petition. In England we are not yet quite so far gone as to sacrifice principle for a name. I lament to see that you in Ireland are all led by the nose to follow a leader who has frequently led you away from principle, and left you in the mire. It is not for me to vindicate the language of Mr. Cobbett; I shall leave that to his more able pen; but let me remind you that, when you were in London, you denounced the *Leaders of the Association* in full as unqualified terms as those which Mr. Cobbett ever used, and you attributed to them motives quite as corrupt as he now does. Do you forget, Sir, the taunting language that was used towards you, by the *great Leader*, in answer to those charges? Do you forget "*the undergrowl of Jack Lawless*?" Have you forgotten, Sir, the innumerable gibes and sarcasms that were so incessantly levelled at you, in the rooms of the Association, by the great Leader—by him—O God!—that you now fall down and worship!—It is with great pain that I have witnessed this fall of "*Honest Jack*

*Lawless*—a name, at one time, you were so justly entitled to. How is it, Sir, that you crouch on the foot that has kicked you—that you fawn upon him that has spurned you, and, spaniel-like, that you slaver the very hand that has smote you? After some trash about “the Lord George Gordons of Kent,” you “are most happy to see me in my proper place, co-operating with one of the most valued Members of the Imperial Parliament.” Psha! Again, “I am most happy to see you in the ranks of the ablest men the Empire can produce.” Who the devil do you mean, Sir, to class me with? Surely you do not mean by the “ablest men in the Empire,” to class me with *Burdett*, *Brougham*, and little *Sancho Hobhouse*—the very men who were the most forward to sanction and carry into effect the damnable scheme—the unholy, treasonable plot, of your newly-acquired friend, O’Connell—to pension the priests, and to disfranchise the forty-shilling freeholders of Ireland? Surely, Sir, you cannot mean these men, whom you so incessantly denounced and declaimed against as traitors to their country—as the most venal apostates to the cause of liberty that ever disgraced the face of the earth. Surely you cannot seriously mean these men—the very men, I say, that you never mentioned their names without giving utterance to language and epithets quite as strong and as coarse as any that Mr. Cobbett ever applied to them, or to any of the members of the Irish Catholic Association. And now, Sir, you turn round and join a Mr. Barrett (whose name is as obscure as his abuse is contemptible), and you *snarl* at Mr. Cobbett because he still continues to think the same of the Catholic Associators as you and he thought of them, and spoke of them in the year 1825. Undeceive yourself, Sir—it is you that have *changed about*, “and turned your back upon yourself,” and not Mr. Cobbett. Before you ever venture again, Mr. Lawless, to abuse Mr. Cobbett, do ask yourself this plain question—Has he not, by one act of his (the writing of the “History of the Protestant Reformation”), done more to eradicate the prejudices that existed in the minds of the people of England against the Catholic religion, than all the Ca-

tholic writers and all the Catholic speakers ever effected since the Reformation? Mr. Aeneas Macdonnell had the honesty to admit this, on Monday, at the Meeting of the British Catholic Association. And what has been his reward?—what has been the gratitude of the Catholic Association? Why, they have never missed an opportunity to libel, to calumniate, to abuse, and misrepresent him. Recollect the language of \*\*\*\*\* Butler, of O’Connell, and of every \*\*\*\*\* that was dependent upon, or had his eye fixed upon the *Catholic Rent*, I tell you honestly and fairly, Sir, that your attack upon me was unwarranted and unjustifiable, and I cannot attribute it to any other motive but a servile desire to gratify the malignant and little mind of your great leader and patron, Daniel O’Connell, and having, as you confess, done me an injustice, you have not the candour to acknowledge it in the same public manner, and at the same place where you inflicted the injury, but you resort to the columns of the London *Morning Herald*, which you flatter yourself will not be generally read in Ireland, nor by many of those who have read your vituperation. Give me leave to assure you, Sir, that there is not a man living that feels more acutely for the sufferings of your miserable and degraded countrymen than I do, and there is no one who would contribute more, according to his humble means, than I would, to relieve them from their sufferings; and you know, as well as I do, that Catholic Emancipation, unless it be accompanied by a Radical Reform of the Parliament, will never relieve the poor people of Ireland from the dreadful evils inflicted upon them by the cursed tithe system; and that without the abolition of *tithes*, and the introduction of the *Poor Laws*, the people will remain in a state of comparative wretchedness and want, in spite of Emancipation. Now, Sir, as you appear to take such an interest in my public conduct, and are so very ready to denounce me if I do not happen to fall into your *present* views, permit me with great sincerity to give you my honest opinion of your late transactions. Your late mission to the North, under the pretence of collecting

the *Catholic Rent*, always appeared to me to be an impudent marauding system of plunder. The voluntary subscriptions that you *exacted* reminded me of the system of voluntary subscriptions in England during the war. The Parson, the churchwardens and the tax-gatherer, used to call and ask for, or rather demand, subscriptions, and woe be to him that refused! Four-fifths of the money collected was actually obtained by the terror the parties felt at having their names exposed if they did not subscribe; and you, I am sure, will not have the impudence to tell me that a great portion of the money you levied and sent off to Dublin was not obtained as much through terror as that which has been heretofore exacted on Hounslow Heath with a pistol at the breast of the parties *subscribing* it. And how has this money been expended? Why, in sending missions to England and in paying upwards of 11,000*l* for the pretended expenses of the *Mock Election for Clare*, not one farthing of which ought to have been spent for any other purpose than that of relieving the poor, gulled, *Forty-shilling Freeholders*. You are now, Sir, held to bail by the Government to take your trial for misdemeanor. Let me inform you, if you do not already know it, that it will be nothing more or less than a mere matter of policy with that Government whether you shall be turned adrift again, or whether you shall be tried, found guilty, and sentenced, as I was, to *two years and six months* imprisonment in a loathsome dungeon, where, in all probability, you would feel as much consolation as Mr. Eneas Macdonnell did, in the constant sympathy and *daily visits* of your present patron, Dan O'Connell, M. P. It will be a mere question of policy with the Government, for it will be as easy to concoct a Jury in Ireland as it was at York in my case; and I sincerely believe that Jury would have found me guilty of *treason* or of *sheep-stealing*, upon the very same evidence as that for which I was consigned to Hechester Bastile for two years and a half, if it had been policy for the Government to have had such a verdict against me.

That you may escape every thing of the sort, and that you may live to deserve

once more the name of "Honest Jack Lawless," is the sincere wish of your obedient Servant,  
H. HUNT.

I will not trouble my readers with much in addition to the above; but, I cannot help observing on the supreme folly of these people of the Catholic Association, who think that they deceive all the world, while they deceive nobody, but the most illiterate part of their own countrymen, whom they at once bully, cajole, and plunder. Of Mr. Lawless I thought better things; but he has fallen into the train of the leader, the "Member for Clare," who presents to the world, in his own single person, the completest instance of brazenness and shyness of any man that I have ever heard. Bold as a lion at the Corn Exchange in Dublin; but, looking towards St. Stephen's, as a chicken looks up at a kite. He will never show his nose there; and I believe most firmly, that as far as the sight of him is concerned, even the fools of Liverpool must content themselves with the *picture* which that execrable fool BOTT SMITH has given of him in his paper, and which is appropriate, only inasmuch as the colour is black. As to Mr. LAWLESS, how does he find me inconsistent? Was I to stand silent and see the charlatan SHEIL impose upon all England by a fabricated speech, every fact and argument of which, having any force in it, was drawn from the History of the REFORMATION? Was I to stand quiet, while this "metaphor monger" (as a friend in Ireland most appropriately calls him); while this shatter-brain bawler was dealing out my own facts and arguments, interlarded with his own native ribaldry? But, Mr. LAWLESS, lay aside abuse for a bit; and, if you be still honest JACK LAWLESS, give a plain and honest answer to the following questions: Did you, or did you not, say, in my presence, that, in the room of the deputation which came to London in 1825, you laboured for three successive days to prevail on BURDETT and O'CONNELL, and particularly the former, to dissuade them from their project of disfranchising the forty-shilling freeholders? Did you, or did you not say, in my presence, that you asked BURDETT, whether

he himself, could ever be Member for Westminster if it had not been for the poor inhabitants of that city? Did you, or did you not, say, in my presence, that he answered, that it was not the poor people of Westminster who put him in, but the rich? Did you, or did you not say, in my presence, that you asked him, whether he would, if he could, abolish all the forty-shilling freeholders in England; and that he answered he would if he could? Do you, or do you not, profess yourself to be a radical reformer? and have you, or have you not, since 1825, joined in repeated votes of thanks to this very BURDETT? If you be still honest JACK LAWLESS, you will answer these questions, every one of them, in the affirmative: if you have become dishonest Jack Lawless, you may perhaps have the brass to answer them in the negative: if you have become a sneaking parasite of O'CONNELL, and have gathered up the remains of his slave BRIC, who was so filthy a sycophant that he almost smelt above ground; if this be the case, the art of shuffling has become part of your profession, and you will give no answer at all.

This Irish Association were engaged, when my eyes last dropped upon their proceedings, in discussing the important question, what Irish nobleman should be the chairman of a dinner to be given (out of the rent of course) to SHEIL as a testimony of gratitude for his *able Speech delivered on PENENDEN HEATH!* This discussion brought from you the wise observation that the dinner was necessary to convince the "ruffians of Kent" that the people of Ireland held their conduct in abhorrence. What you say is never read or heard of, by the people of KENT, except in some sort of way like the present. You may give away all the rent in dinners for SHEIL, without being able to excite even curiosity or contempt. Go on, however; bawl and get drunk as long as the rent will last; for now no emotion other than that of contempt can your association excite in any man of sense. Before I take my leave, which will be a very long one, I dare say, I will just show you the opinions entertained of you by some persons in another

part of the Island. Take then the following extract from the "EDINBURGH EXAMINER," a paper conducted with a degree of talent, not to be equalled by the clubbing of that of the whole of the association.

CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION IN IRELAND.—

"We have not room to report the proceedings of this body at present. Their last sitting was chiefly occupied with a motion of thanks to Mr. Sheil for his speech on Penenden Heath, which, if it were really not made there, would be a vote of thanks for Mr. Sheil's publication in defence of the Catholic Association, &c.; but in the speeches of Mr. Lawless and others at this sitting, we observe the most unmeasured personal abuse of Mr. Cobbett for his conduct in Kent. In the style of perfect Irish Bullism, Mr. Cobbett is told to 'Be gone' from a place that he not only never entered, but which he has been condemning for more than a year past as most injurious to the true interests of the Catholics of Ireland; and it is more than insinuated, that his language at and concerning the Kent Meeting springs from an old latent Protestant prejudice against the Catholics. It unfortunately happens for Mr. Lawless and the other enemies of Mr. Cobbett, that a most able, honest, and learned Catholic, the friend of the late Dr. Milner, Mr. Eusebius Andrews, proclaims the very same opinions as Mr. Cobbett does respecting the Catholic Aristocracy and their Irish Catholic Association; and we readily give it as our opinion, if, on such points, a Protestant opinion is of any value, that his *Holiness the Pope will decide in favour of Mr. Cobbett*, upon whose writings he has conferred such distinguished honour, and against the *Catholic Aristocracy and their English and Irish Association.*"

Aye, here is the rub: that which is said of you by me, is said of you by the purest, the most able, and the most zealous of Catholics; a sort of Catholics that would lay down their lives before they would go half way in the road of apostacy, which the far greater part of

you have gone. It is very curious that the gentleman who wrote this article, should have said this about the decision of the Pope, at the very hour I was writing the same myself. It is so obvious that the POPE will *believe me*, and disregard any thing that any of you can say or swear. This is so obvious, that really I do advise you to spend the rent in jovial meetings in Ireland, at which to moralize while the fumes of the liquor make you reel, and cause the wind of the whiskey from your mouth to be smelt across the streets; at which, to kiss and quarrel in the same breath, to vow desperate vengeance and give bloody challenges, while every joint of you trembles in your skin: spend the rent thus, honest JACK LAWLESS; for, be you well assured, that every farthing laid out in embassies to the POPE in order to clear up your character, will be a certain and useless deduction from the wine and the whiskey, that gladden the hearts and brighten the wits of the Association. Your *cause*, as you call it, is done for: all the sense of the country is against that cause; O'CONNELL gave it a terrible blow by his mock election; and SHEIL's mountebank tricks, his plagiarisms, and his fabrications, put a finishing hand to the good work.

In conclusion, let me remind my readers, that when SHEIL was here, not one of the Catholic noblemen or gentlemen went near him; not one of the friends of the Catholics in Parliament went near him; and the very Chairman, at his dinner, was the Patriarch or Rabbi of the Unitarians; and the dinner seems to have been felt in the vicinity of Duke's Place, for the purpose of having a long bearded Rabbi at hand in case of need. MR. HUNT seems to have taken the disconsolate orator in from motives of mere charity. I must confess that my charity would have taken a different direction; but, at any rate, here he was, without being noticed by any one of those, who at any time made a figure as advocates for what is called the Catholic cause. The Association will very soon put itself down, and nothing would have contributed towards it in a much greater degree than the

flagrant fabrications of SHEIL; and this the man chosen to be honoured by the Association in *Dublin*.

#### CURIOUS AND USEFUL INFORMATION!

If gods and honoured men of old  
Were naked seen (for so we're told);

The reason why they were so  
Is, that they knew not where to get  
Clothing their godlike forms to fit,  
Or why should they appear so?

If "Winterbourn and Co." had then  
By them been known, these gods and men  
Had run to them with vigour;  
Adonis' self might wear with pride  
The clothes they make, nor fear to hide  
His symmetry of figure.

Folk in the country—folk in town—  
Men little known—men of renown—

The Prince, the Peer, the Peasant,  
May have at their shop clothes so made,  
That, if they search all through the trade,  
None equal them at present.

#### WINTERBOURN AND CO.

AT THE

"DEPÔT OF TASTE,"  
78, FLEET-STREET,

Beg to present the following list of their prices.

	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.	
Superfine Cloth Coats ..	2	10	0	to	3	3	0
Kerseymere Trousers ...	0	18	0	to	1	8	0
Ditto Waistcoats .....	0	10	6	to	0	14	0
A complete Suit of Livery	4	0	0	to	4	4	0

N.B. Naval and Military Uniforms, Ladies' Habits and Pelisses, and Children's dresses.

\* \* \* The above is the cheapest Clothing Establishment in this kingdom !!

#### BONE MANURE.

Bones for Manure, ground to any size to admit of their being drilled into the land at the same time and by the same machine as Seed or Corn, may be had in any quantity and shipped to any part of the kingdom (they are particularly recommended for turnip and grass land), and twenty bushels are sufficient for an acre, however poor the land may be. Price of those ground to dust, 2s. 2d. per bushel; half-inch, 2s.; one inch, 1s. 8d. Salt likewise, and Rape Cake. The public may also be supplied with Drills warranted to perform their work well, and an assortment may be seen at all times as below. John Hunt, Soap Maker and Bone Merchant, High Street, Lambeth, near Westminster Bridge.

N. B. Soap Ashes at Ten Shillings per Tun, delivered free on board a vessel.